his wife doth.

Bar. Sir, pardon, a ſouldiour is better accommodate then with a wife.

Shal. It is well ſaid infaith ſir, and it is well ſaid indeed too, better accomodated, it is good, yea indeede is it, good phraſes are ſurely, and euer were, very commendable, accommodated, it comes of *accommodo*, very good, a good phraſe.

Bar. Pardon ſir, I haue heard the word, Phraſe call you it? by this daye I knowe not the phraſe, but I will maintaine the word with my ſword to be a ſouldierlike word, and a word of exceeding good command by heauen, accommodated, that is when a man is as they ſay, accommodated, or when a man is being whereby, a may be thought to be accommodated, which is an excellent thing.

Enter Falſtaffe.

Iuſt. It is very iuſt, look, here comes good ſir Iohn, giue me your good hand, giue me your worſhippes good hand, by my troth you like well, and beare your yeeres very well, welcome good ſir Iohn.

Falſt. I am glad to ſee you well, good maſter Robert Shallow, maſter Soccard (as I thinke.)

Shal. No ſir Iohn, it is my coſen Scilens in commiſſion with me.

Falſt. Good maſter Scilens, it well befits you ſhould be of the peace.

Scil. Your good worſhip is welcome.

Fal. Fie this is hot weather gentlemen, haue you prouided me here halfe a dozen ſufficient men?

Shal. Mary haue we ſir, wil you ſit?

Fal. Let me ſee them I beſeech you.

Shal. Wheres the roule? wheres the roule? wheres the roule? let me ſee, let me ſee, let me ſee, ſo, ſo, ſo, ſo, ſo (ſo, ſo) yea mary ſir, Rafe Mouldy: let them appeare as I cal, let them do, ſo, let them do, ſo, let me ſee, where is Mouldy?

Mouldy Here, and't pleaſe you.

Shal. What think you ſir Iohn, a good limbde, fellow, yong, ſtrong,

ſtrong, and of good friends.

Fal. Is thy name Mouldie?

Moul. Yea, and't pleaſe you.

Fal. Tis the more time thou

Shal. Ha, ha, ha, moſt excelle dy lacke vſe: very ſingular good well ſaid.

Moul. I was prickt wel enou let me alone, my old dame will b her husbandrie, and her drudge me, there are other men fitter to

Fal. Go to, peace Mouldy, y you were ſpent.

Moul. Spent?

Shal. Peace fellow, peace, ſta are? for th'other ſir Iohn: let me

Fal. Yea mary, let me haue a cold ſoldiour.

Shal. Wheres Shadow?

Shad. Here ſir.

Fal. Shadow, whoſe ſonne

Shad. My mothers ſonne ſi

Fal. Thy mothers ſonne! lik dow, ſo the ſonne of the female often ſo indeede, but much of t

Shal. Do you like him ſir I

Fal. Shadow wil ſerue for ſu a number of ſhadowes, fill vp t

Shal. Thomas Wart.

Fal. Wheres he?

Wart Here ſir.

Fal. Is thy name Wart?

Wart Yea ſir.

Fal. Thou art a very ragge

Shal. Shall I pricke him ſir

Fal. It were ſuperfluous, for

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